



THEY'RE BACK! The JUSTICE SOCIETY!
by ROY THOMAS, MIKE MACHLAN and RICHARD HOWELL

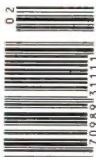
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FEB. 84



ALL-STAR SQUADRON



JERRY ORDWAY



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ALL-STAR SQUADRON

TM

HOLA, LIBERTY BELLE!
I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE
ELSE WOULD BE HERE
IN THE PERISPHERE
AT THIS LATE HOUR.

BURNING
THE
MIDNIGHT
OIL?

DAY OF THE BLACK DRAGON!

OH, HI,
WONDER WOMAN.
YOU... STARTLED ME
FOR A MOMENT.

YEAH,
I'M GETTING
THINGS READY
FOR THE ALL-STARS'
FIRST GENERAL
MEETING IN A
COUPLE OF DAYS.
GOING TO BE THERE?

WOULDN'T
MISS IT FOR
THE WORLD-
MAN'S WORLD,
ANYWAY.

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COPY - LETTERRER
GENE D'ANGELO - COLORIST

"I'm for catching every
Japanese in America,
Alaska, and Hawaii
now, and putting them
in concentration camps."
-Congressman John Rankin,
Congressional Record,
December 15, 1941.

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I'LL JUST GET BACK TO MY OWN CHORES. A CHAIRWOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE.

I'LL TRY NOT TO DISTURB YOU...

"FEBRUARY 16, 1942: THE HAWKMAN, CHAIRMAN, OPENED THE MEETING WITH THE READING OF THE MINUTES BY WONDER WOMAN, SECRETARY...

February 16
The Hawkman, chairman, opened the meeting with the reading of the minutes by Wonder Woman, secretary. The place—the special chambers donated for the duration by the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C.—

"THE PLACE—THE SPECIAL CHAMBERS DONATED FOR THE DURATION BY THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON, D.C., TO THE

FELLOW MEMBERS, YOU'VE ALL HEARD OF THE BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY-- A HIGHLY SECRETIVE ORGANIZATION OPERATING INSIDE IMPERIAL JAPAN TODAY.*

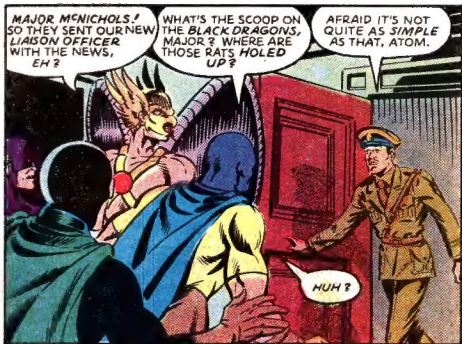
OUR F.B.I. MEN HAVE LONG FEARED THEY HAVE A SECRET BRANCH OPERATING IN THIS COUNTRY, AND WANTS US TO BREAK UP ANY SUCH BRANCH.

SOMETHING WE'VE BEEN WAITING TO DO NOW, FOR DAYS!

YOU KNOW WE'RE WAITING RIGHT NOW FOR SOMEBODY FROM THE WAR DEPT. TO CLUE US IN, SANDMAN.

*SEE CP IN #26 FOR FURTHER DETAIL...ROY

YOU'LL WAIT NO LONGER, DR. MID-NITE...



FORTUNATELY, WE'VE GOT VALUABLE INFORMATION THAT'LL HELP US TRACK DOWN THE SPIES.

THANK GOD YOU JSAers ARE AT FULL STRENGTH! WE HEARD SOME OF YOU'D BEEN BANGED UP FIGHTING THAT THREE-EYED--UH--

I WAS IN THE HOSPITAL FOR OTHER REASONS, MAJOR.

HIS NAME WAS KULAK.*

THE SPECTRE'S FULLY RECOVERED-- AND I'M IN EVEN BETTER SHAPE THAN BEFORE, SINCE I GOT RID OF THE HELMET OF NABU THAT WAS SLOWLY TAKING ME OVER.

EIGHT INVENTORS-- THAT MEANS ONE OF US WILL STAY HERE. WONDER WOMAN...?

AS THE ROOKIE ON THE TEAM--I'LL REMAIN, TO HANDLE ANY OTHER EMERGENCIES THAT MIGHT ARISE.

THERE'S NOBODY WHO COULD DO IT BETTER! NOW, GIVE US ALL THE INFO YOU CAN, MAJOR-- AND WE'LL GET CRACKING!

ABOUT TIME, TOO! NAVY UNIFORM OR NO, I WAS GETTING BARNACLES WAITING AROUND.

SEE #27-28--R.T.

ALL RIGHT, THEN-- HERE'S THE SCAM--!

"MOMENTS LATER, THE JUSTICE BATTALION--AS THE JSAers HAVE ELECTED TO BE KNOWN FOR THE DURATION--SETS OUT AFTER JAPAN'S BLACK DRAGON SOCIETY..."

FOR AMERICA-- AND DEMOCRACY!

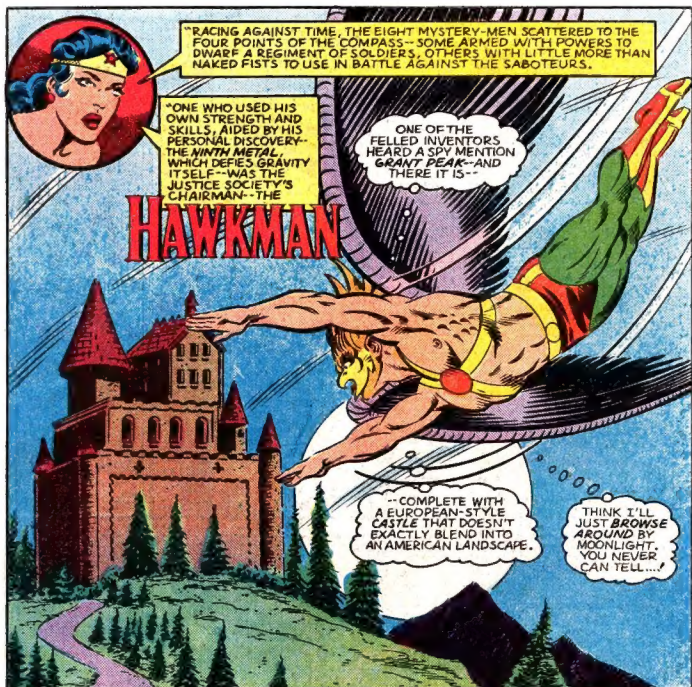
GO GET 'EM, GUYS! SEE YOU BACK HERE IN NO TIME!

DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THEM, ATOM.

GOOD LUCK, BOYS! I WISH I COULD BE GOING WITH YOU.

AND DON'T FORGET--NOT EVERYBODY WITH SLANTED EYES AND SALLOW SKIN IS AN ENEMY OF AMERICA!





"RACING AGAINST TIME, THE EIGHT MYSTERY-MEN SCATTERED TO THE FOUR POINTS OF THE COMPASS-- SOME ARMED WITH POWERS TO DWARF A REGIMENT OF SOLDIERS. OTHERS WITH LITTLE MORE THAN NAKED FISTS TO USE IN BATTLE AGAINST THE SABOTEURS.

"ONE WHO USED HIS OWN STRENGTH AND SKILLS, AIDED BY HIS PERSONAL DISCOVERY-- THE NINTH METAL WHICH DEFIES GRAVITY ITSELF-- WAS THE JUSTICE SOCIETY'S CHAIRMAN-- THE

HAWKMAN

ONE OF THE FELLEED INVENTORS HEARD A SPY MENTION GRANT PEAK-- AND THERE IT IS--

-- COMPLETE WITH A EUROPEAN-STYLE CASTLE THAT DOESN'T EXACTLY BLEND INTO AN AMERICAN LANDSCAPE.

THINK I'LL JUST BROWSE AROUND BY MOONLIGHT. YOU NEVER CAN TELL....!



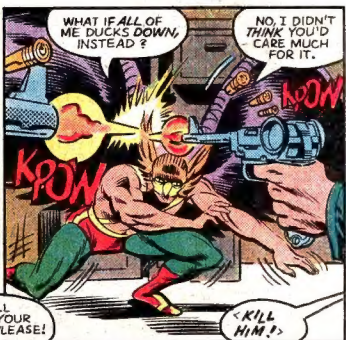
"INSIDE THOSE GRIM, FORBIDDING WALLS RESTED THE FIRST STOLEN WEAPON-- A GIGANTIC YET SELF-FUNCTIONAL PROPELLER.!

"WAIT TILL THE YANKEE DOGS SEE ITS RAZOR-SHARP BLADES SLICING THROUGH THE VERY STEEL OF THEIR SKYSCRAPERS.!"

"BE SURE TO CHECK THE CONTROL ROOM AT THE PROPELLER'S HUB!"

"ITS GYROSCOPIC BEARINGS MUST ENABLE THAT SECTION TO REMAIN IMMOBILE WHEN THE PROPELLOR ITSELF WHIRLS AT THOUSANDS OF REVOLUTIONS PER SECOND."

*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE --R.





SO MUCH FOR THAT PAIR!

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST SCRAM, AND LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE--

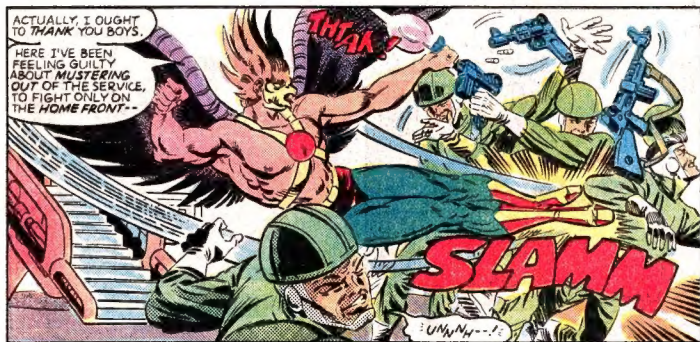


--BUT, AS LONG AS I'M HERE I MIGHT AS WELL SALVAGE THE PROP TOO!

IF IT'S REALLY OPERATIONAL, EVEN ONE OF THEM COULD TURN AMERICA INTO A NATION OF ONE-STORY BUILDINGS!



'HEADS UP!' WE WERE WARNED THAT SOME OF THE AMERICAN MASKED MEN WOULD TRY TO THWART US--AND HERE COMES ONE OF THEM NOW!!



ACTUALLY, I OUGHT TO THANK YOU BOYS.

HERE I'VE BEEN FEELING GUILTY ABOUT MUSTERING OUT OF THE SERVICE, TO FIGHT ONLY ON THE HOME FRONT--

THWAK!

SLAM!

UNNN--!!



--AND NOW YOU'VE BROUGHT THE WAR TO MY FRONT--

ARRGH!!

IN HIS EAGERNESS, THE HAWK CAUGHT A STRAY SHOT ACROSS THE TEMPLE, EVEN AS HE DISARMED THE MAN WHO HELD IT...



<THE WINGED MAN IS STRICKEN.>

ONE MORE BULLET WILL--

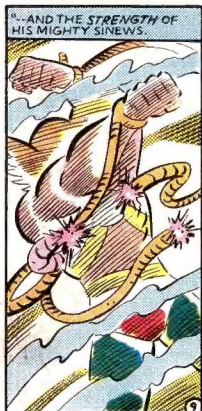
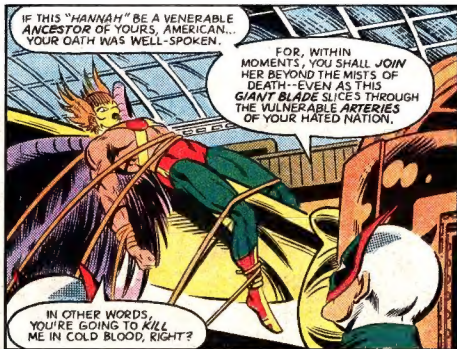
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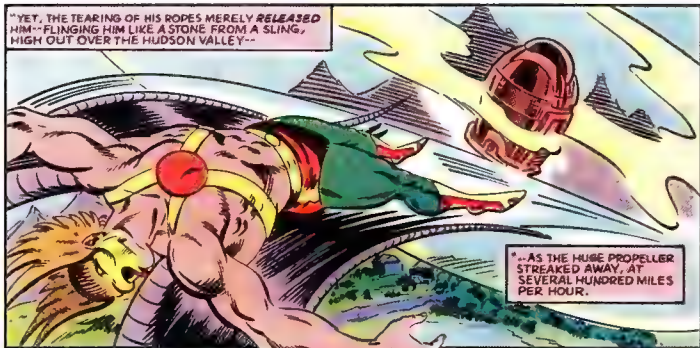
<THE BIRD-MAN MUST LEARN THE PRICE OF STRIKING ONE OF HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY'S FAITHFUL BLACK DRAGONS.>

<BIND HIM TO THE TOP OF THE GREAT PROPELLER BLADE!>

[CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.]



"YET, THE TEARING OF HIS ROPES MERELY RELEASED HIM--FLINGING HIM LIKE A STONE FROM A SLING, HIGH OUT OVER THE HUDSON VALLEY--"



"--AS THE HUGE PROPELLER STREAKED AWAY, AT SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES PER HOUR."

"AND, INSIDE IT:"

"NOW ON TO NEW YORK!"



"WE WILL SMASH THE CITY-- AS A SCYTHE DOES GRAIN!"

"THE MULTITUDES OF THE BRONX FIRST BECAME AWARE OF THEIR IMMINENT PERIL ONLY MINUTES LATER--"

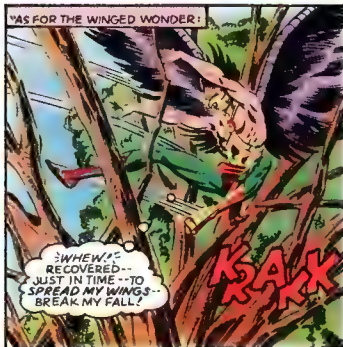


"LOOK! UP IN THE SKY-- IT'S A BIRD!"

"NO-- IT'S A PLANE!"

"WHATEVER IT IS--IF IT AIN'T ONE OF OURS--WE BETTER HOPE THE ARMY AIR FORCE CAN TAKE IT OUT, BEFORE--"

"AS FOR THE WINGED WONDER:"



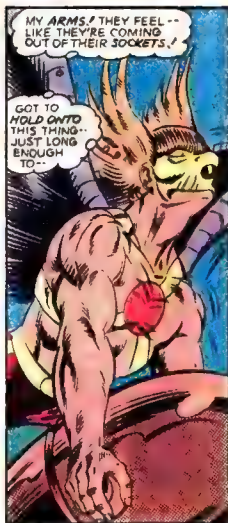
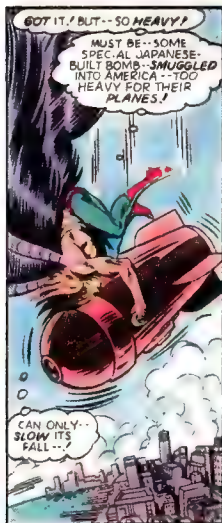
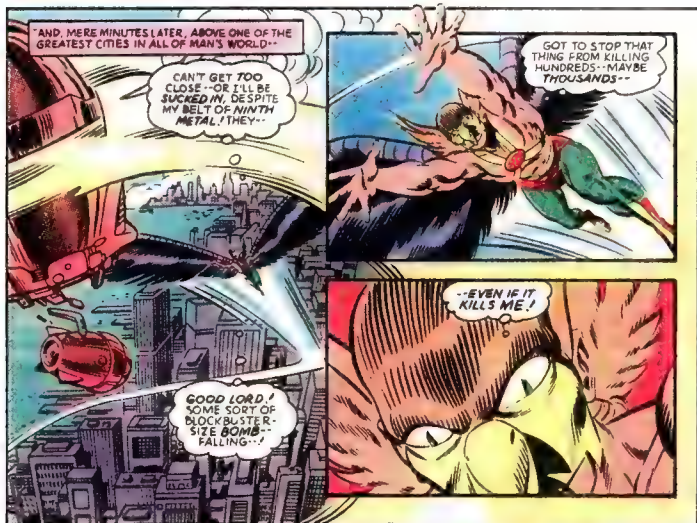
"WHEW!-- RECOVERED-- JUST IN TIME--TO SPREAD MY WINGS-- BREAK MY FALL!"

"MY NINTH METAL MAY DEFY GRAVITY WHEN I USE IT RIGHT-- BUT THAT'S NO PROTECTION WHEN YOU BECOME A HUMAN CANNONBALL."

"WELL, BETTER FAN THE AIR AND GET TO THAT SUPER-PROP--"



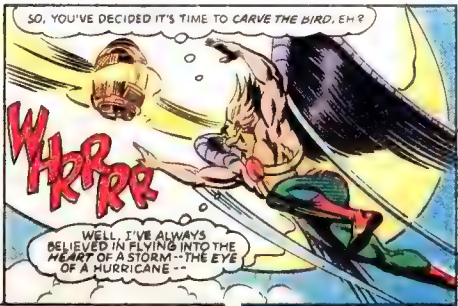
"--BEFORE THOSE RATS CAN LEVEL ALL FIVE BOROUGHS!"



"BY THE EMPEROR! HASTEN! WE MUST PURSUE THE MAN-WHO-SOARS--"



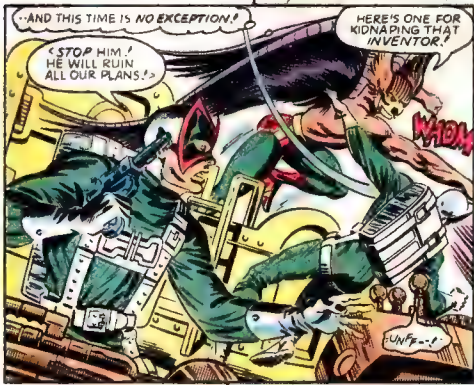
"SLICE HIM OUT OF THE SKIES, BEFORE WE CAN RENEW OUR ATTACK."



SO, YOU'VE DECIDED IT'S TIME TO CARVE THE BIRD, EH?

WHRRRR

WELL, I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN FLYING INTO THE HEART OF A STORM--THE EYE OF A HURRICANE--



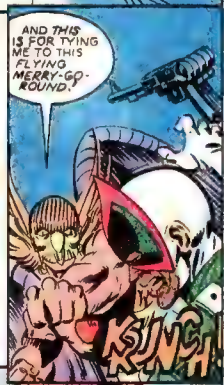
"--AND THIS TIME IS NO EXCEPTION!"

"STOP HIM! HE WILL RUIN ALL OUR PLANS!"

HERE'S ONE FOR KIDNAPING THAT INVENTOR!

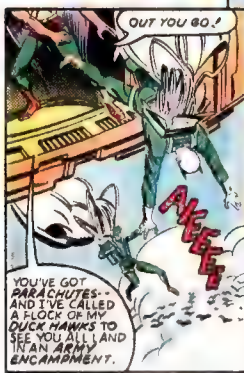
WHOM

UNFF--!



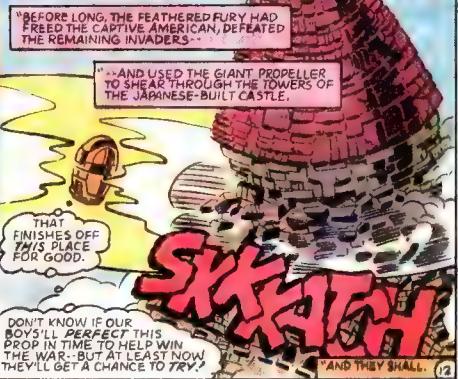
AND THIS IS FOR TYING ME TO THIS FLYING MERRY-GO-ROUND.

KUNCH KUNCH



OUT YOU GO!

YOU'VE GOT PARACHUTES-- AND I'VE CALLED A FLOCK OF MY DUCK HAWKS TO SEE YOU ALL LAND IN AN ARMY ENCAMPMENT.



"BEFORE LONG, THE FEATHERED FURY HAD FREED THE CAPTIVE AMERICAN, DEFEATED THE REMAINING INVADERS--"

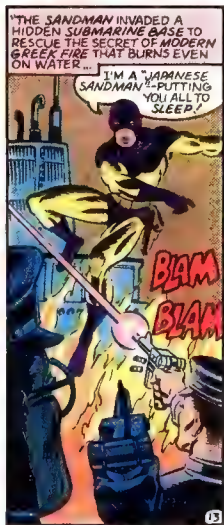
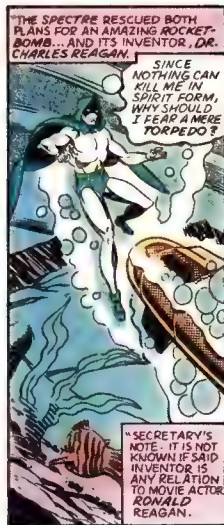
"--AND USED THE GIANT PROPELLER TO SHEAR THROUGH THE TOWERS OF THE JAPANESE-BUILT CASTLE."

THAT FINISHES OFF THIS PLACE FOR GOOD.

SKKKAATH

DON'T KNOW IF OUR BOYS'LL PERFECT THIS PROP IN TIME TO HELP WIN THE WAR--BUT AT LEAST NOW THEY'LL GET A CHANCE TO TRY!

"AND THEY SHALL." 12



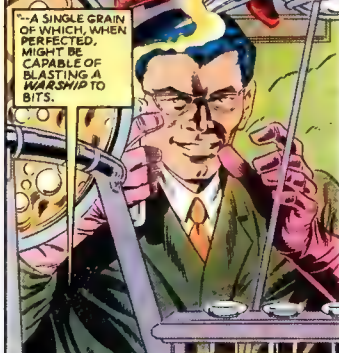
"MEANWHILE, UP TO SAN FRANCISCO STREAKED STILL ANOTHER JSAer--

Atom

"FROM THE JAPANESE-BORN ASSISTANT TO THE KIDNAPPED SCIENTIST, WHOSE NAME WAS DR. EBEN GARNER, HE LEARNED THAT THE PURLOINED WEAPON WAS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSIVE--



--A SINGLE GRAIN OF WHICH, WHEN PERFECTED, MIGHT BE CAPABLE OF BLASTING A WARSHIP TO BITS.



"UNFORTUNATELY, THE LOYAL ISSEI WAS UNABLE TO TELL THE MIGHTY MITE MUCH MORE...



* ISSEI = ONE BORN IN JAPAN, BUT LIVING IN THE U.S. --R.T.

"AND SOON, HE WAS WANDERING THE DARK, SEEMINGLY DESERTED STREETS OF THE JAPANESE SECTOR OF THE CITY BY THE BAY...



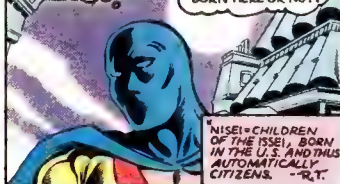
NO CLUES--NO NOTHING!

AND I KNOW THIS AREA ABOUT AS WELL AS I KNOW MARS!

KIND OF SPOOKY TOO-- THE WAY EVERYBODY SEEMS TO SHUTTER THEMSELVES INSIDE AS SOON AS THE SUN GOES DOWN.

CAN'T BLAME THE ISSEI AND NISEI * FOR LYING LOW THE PAST COUPLE OF MONTHS, THOUGH-- EVER SINCE PEARL HARBOR.

THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF TALK ABOUT HOW THEY'RE ALL TRAITORS-- A FIFTH COLUMN, SPYING ON AMERICA, WHETHER THEY WERE BORN HERE OR NOT.



* NISEI = CHILDREN OF THE ISSEI, BORN IN THE U.S. AND THUS AUTOMATICALLY CITIZENS. --R.T.



I DON'T KNOW-- THEY SAY THAT, WHERE THERE'S ENOUGH SMOKE, THERE'S BOUND TO BE AT LEAST A SMALL FIRE.

MAYBE THE "LITTLE TOKYOS" OF THE WEST COAST ARE CRAWLING WITH SPIES. MAYBE--

PSSST... MISTER ATOM....

WHA...?

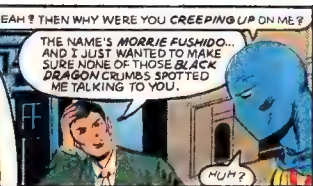


A JAP! FOLLOWING ME--
AND I DIDN'T EVEN
HEAR YOU!

TALK FAST
FELLA, BEFORE
I--

WAIT--PLEASE!
I'M NO SPY--
I'M NOT EVEN
JAPANESE!

I'M AS
AMERICAN
AS YOU
ARE!



YEAH? THEN WHY WERE YOU CREEPING UP ON ME?

THE NAME'S MORRIE FUSHIDO...
AND I JUST WANTED TO MAKE
SURE NONE OF THOSE BLACK
DRAGON CRIMBS SPOTTED
ME TALKING TO YOU.

HUM?



BUT SINCE YOU SEEM SO INTERESTED IN
BEING LEFT ALONE...

HOLD IT!
LOOK, I'M
SORRY, GUESS
I'M A LITTLE
JUMPY.

YOU
AND THE
REST OF THE
COUNTRY!



...AND YOU SAY THEY'VE TAKEN
OVER THIS JAPANESE RESTAURANT
TO USE AS A FRONT?

YES, THEY EVEN CHOSE
ONE WITH A BLACK
DRAGON OUT FRONT
TO SHOW THEIR CONTEMPT
FOR YOUR F.B.I.

MUST'VE
FIGURED, WITH
DRAGON SYMBOLS
SO COMMON HERE
AND IN CHINATOWN,
NOBODY'D THINK
TWICE ABOUT
ONE MORE.

BY THE WAY,
CAN'T SAY I
CARED MUCH
FOR BEING
CALLED A
"JAP."

LOOK, MAYBE
I WAS A KLUTZ
BEFORE... BUT NOW
I'M GONNA HAVE
TO TRUST YOU.
STAY HERE
WHILE I--



NOT ON
YOUR LIFE,
PAL. THIS IS
MY COUNTRY AS
MUCH AS YOURS.

THAT WHY
YOU GOT
INVOLVED?

THAT--
AND BECAUSE I
FIGURE PEOPLE NEED
TO BE SHOWN THAT
OUR FOLKS ARE
LOYAL--EVEN THE
ONES WHO DON'T
SPEAK ENGLISH.

NOW WE'D
BETTER HURRY!
THE TIP I OVER-
HEARD SAID SOME-
THING BIG WAS GOING
TO HAPPEN TONIGHT!



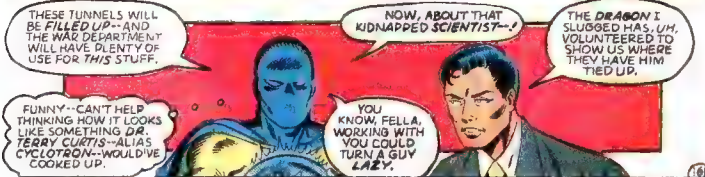
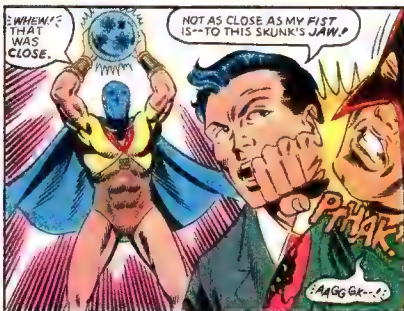
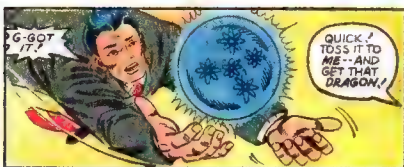
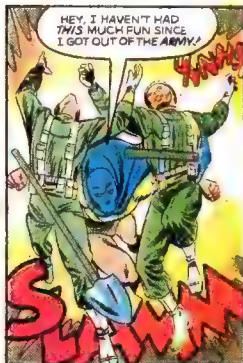
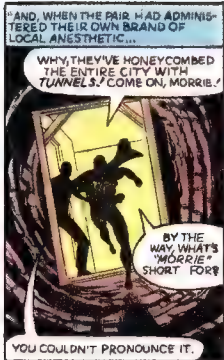
NOT
MUCH...

EXCEPT
THEY'RE ALL
FRESH OFF A
SUB, NOT A
NATIVE-BORN
AMERICAN
IN THE LOT.

"AND IT SOON
DID, AS, IN AN
ALLEYWAY
BEHIND THE
RESTAURANT...

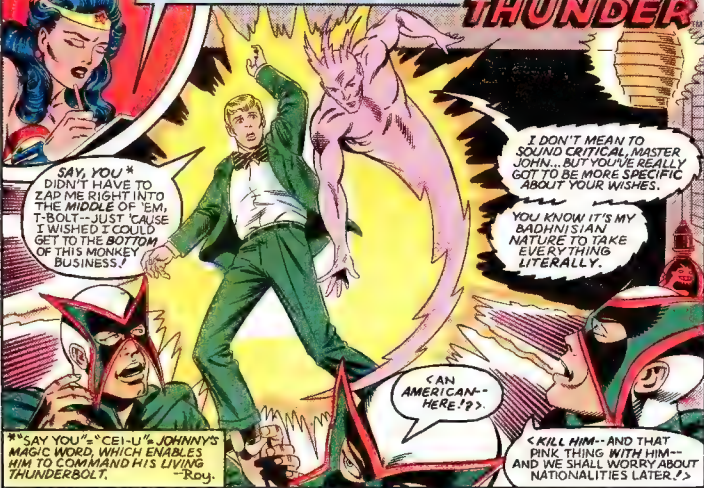
THEY'RE HERE,
ALL RIGHT--
AND ARMED TO
THE TEETH!

SO
HERE'S
WHERE WE
START SOME
DENTAL WORK!



"YET, AS SO OFTEN SEEMS TO HAPPEN IN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY'S ADVENTURES, THE MAN WHO DISCOVERED THE CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS OF THE BLACK DRAGONS ON THE WEST COAST WAS NONE OTHER THAN ITS LEAST INTELLECTUAL MEMBER--"

JOHNNY THUNDER



SAY, YOU * DIDN'T HAVE TO ZAP ME RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF 'EM, T-BOLT--JUST 'CAUSE I WISHED I COULD GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MONKEY BUSINESS!

I DON'T MEAN TO SOUND CRITICAL, MASTER JOHN... BUT YOU'VE REALLY GOT TO BE MORE SPECIFIC ABOUT YOUR WISHES.

YOU KNOW IT'S MY BADHNIISIAN NATURE TO TAKE EVERYTHING LITERALLY.

<AN AMERICAN-- HERE!>

<KILL HIM-- AND THAT PINK THING WITH HIM-- AND WE SHALL WORRY ABOUT NATIONALITIES LATER.>

*"SAY YOU" = "CEI-U" = JOHNNY'S MAGIC WORD, WHICH ENABLES HIM TO COMMAND HIS LIVING THUNDERBOLT. --Roy.

OH YEAH? WELL, DON'T THINK I DIDN'T HEAR YOU GUYS A MINUTE AGO-- WHEN YOU SENT OUT SPIES TO USE THAT STOLEN METAL- DISSOLVER TO DESTROY AN AIRPLANE FACTORY IN BURBANK!

THUNDERBOLT! GO OUT AND SAVE IT! NEVER MIND ABOUT ME!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, MASTER JOHN.

NOW, FOOLISH MAN, YOU WANTED TO MEET THE HEAD OF THE BLACK DRAGONS IN THIS COUNTRY...

WELL, I AM HE-- AND THAT IS THE LAST WISH YOU SHALL EVER MAKE, UNLESS YOU RECALL YOUR STRANGE PINK FRIEND.

NEVER! I DON'T WANT ANYTHING-- EXCEPT FOR T-BOLT TO SAVE THAT FACTORY!

MASTER JOHN'S GOOD-NATURED... BUT NOT THE BRIGHTEST SOUL I EVER SERVED.

ELSE, HE'D HAVE HAD ME SAVE HIM, THEN THE FACTORY.

THIS WAY, BY THE TIME I GET BACK, HE'LL BE DEAD--

--BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE!



"LIKE THE WELL-HONED FIGHTING TEAM THEY TRULY ARE, THE BOYS LAUNCHED INTO THE STARTLED BLACK DRAGONS--



HEADS,
I WIN!

HOW ABOUT A
LITTLE DRUM
MUSIC, FRIEND?

BUM

WHAM

I'VE STILL GOT
A LITTLE ANESTHETIC
LEFT OVER FOR YOU,
SAGGIN' DRAGON.

THE PARTY'S
JUST BEGINNING!
DON'T LEAVE!

THOX!

Ooooff--!

MY GRAVITY
ROD IS ONE
WAY TO
"KEEP 'EM
FLYING"!

"AND IF THEIR VERBAL
ASSAULT DIDN'T QUITE
EQUAL THE FINESSE OF
THEIR PHYSICAL ONE,
PERHAPS THEY CAN
BE FORGIVEN, UNDER
THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

"IT WAS DR. MID-NITE WHO HAD THE LAST WORD...
AND A MORE ELOQUENT ONE!"

PROGNOSIS: LOSS OF
SIGHT, DUE TO
BLACKOUT BOMB...

KRAK!

...LOSS OF
CONSCIOUSNESS,
DUE TO FIST!

"BUT THAT, PERHAPS,
IS MERELY A MATTER
OF TASTE."

"THE SPECTRE, OF COURSE, COULD EASILY HAVE
DISPOSED OF THE ASSEMBLED BLACK DRAGONS ALONE
AND UNAIDED... BUT HE CONTENTED HIMSELF WITH
FREEDING A STRUGGLING JOHNNY THUNDER..."

CONTRARY TO THE
SANDMAN'S WORDS,
JOHNNY, I FEAR
THE PARTY IS
NEARLY OVER...

...THOUGH
IF NOT FOR
YOU, IT
WOULD NOT
EVEN HAVE
BEGUN.

THANKS
FOR THE
KIND
WORDS,
SPEC.

BUT NOBODY'S PUT
THE BITE ON THE HIGH
MUCK-A-MUCK YET--

--AND I SURE
DON'T MIND
VOLUNTEERING!

MAYBE I
NEVER QUITE
GOT THE
POINT OF
YOUR LITTLE
ARGUMENT,
PAL--

NO! LET GO
OF--

--BUT YOU'RE
GONNA GET
THE POINT OF
MINE-- RIGHT
ON YOUR
CHINNY-CHIN-
CHIN!

THAT'S MY MASTER--
FULL OF LITERARY
ALLUSIONS.

BOK!

WELL, THAT ENDS
THE THREAT OF THE
BLACK DRAGON
SOCIETY IN THIS
COUNTRY--
HOPEFULLY
FOREVER.

THEN TOJO AND HIS RISING-
SUN RATS ARE IN ROUGH
SHAPE-- 'CAUSE THEY'RE
SURE NOT GONNA GET
MUCH HELP ON THIS
SIDE OF THE POND.

I LEARNED
THERE'S VIRTUALLY
NO SENTIMENT AMONG
THE ISSEI AND NISEI FOR
THE GREATER EAST
ASIA CO-PROSPERITY
SPHERE!

"A TELEPHONE CODE
BROUGHT THE ARMY
WITH SWIFT
EFFICIENCY... AND
THE CULPRITS WERE
TURNED OVER TO
MAJOR MCNICHOLS.

"END OF MISSION."



AND THAT FINISHES THAT? -WHEW!-

WHAT? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING. YOU FILLED THAT WHOLE NOTEBOOK-- WHILE I'M STILL SCRIBBLING AWAY ON THE SAME PAGE!?

I'D HAVE WRITTEN FASTER, BUT THE PEN STARTED TO MELT.



SURE IT DID. UH-- YOU WOULDN'T CARE TO DOUBLE UP AS THE ALL-STARS' SECRETARY, WOULD YOU? WE DON'T EVEN HAVE ONE YET, SO I'VE BEEN--

EH? SORRY, BELLE. I WAS DISTRACTED...



I CAN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT THE MOUNTING TIDE OF ANTI-JAPANESE FEELING IN THIS COUNTRY--MUCH OF IT AIMED NOT AT TOKYO'S WARLORDS, EVEN, BUT AT MEN AND WOMEN WHO LIVE HERE--AND WERE OFTEN BORN HERE.

OH, COME NOW! IT'S NOT THAT BAD, IS IT?



I MEAN, THERE WAS A LOT OF ANTI-GERMAN FEELING IN THE LAST WAR, TOO... BUT SO FAR NONE OF THAT'S POPPED UP THIS TIME.

THE NISEI PROBLEM IS... DIFFERENT, SOMEHOW. IT BRINGS OUT OTHER PASSIONS... HIDDEN ONES... OFTEN UGLY ONES.

YOU'RE NEW HERE, DIANA. MAYBE YOU DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND THE AMERICAN PEOPLE YET.

THEY MAKE A LOT OF MISTAKES, SURE... BUT THEY'RE BASICALLY FAIR.



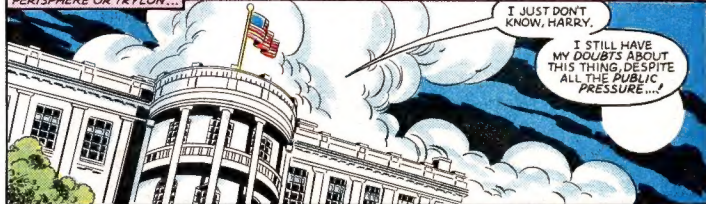
ARE THEY, BELLE? I HOPE SO.

AS FERVENTLY AS I WANT ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD, EVEN PEACE--



--I PRAY TO HERA YOU ARE RIGHT...!

MEANWHILE, IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL, IN A CERTAIN PROUD MANSION FAR MORE FAMOUS THAN EITHER PERISPHERE OR TRYLON...



SO DOES ATTORNEY-GENERAL BIDDLE, OF COURSE...BUT IF I SIGN THIS EXECUTIVE ORDER, IT BECOMES A MATTER NOT FOR THE JUSTICE DEPT., BUT FOR SOME GENERAL ON THE WEST COAST.

AND THE WAR DEPT. STILL SAYS THERE'S NO EVIDENCE OF AN IMMINENT JAPANESE ATTACK ON THE MAINLAND?



AND IT'S OBVIOUSLY MAINLY THE JAPANESE LIVING IN THIS COUNTRY--THEY AND THEIR CHILDREN--WHO'LL BE AFFECTED, NOT THOSE OF GERMAN OR ITALIAN DESCENT.

BUT THERE'S A WAR GOING ON--



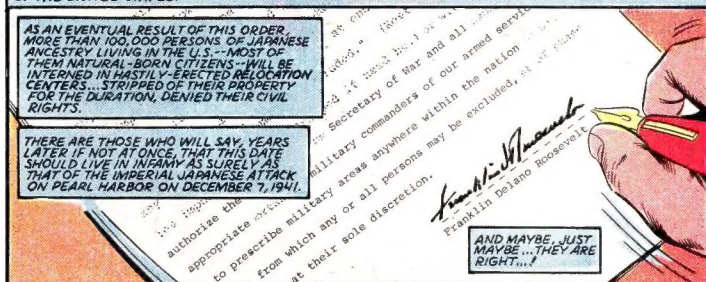
--SO I SUPPOSE I'VE GOT NO CHOICE...!



THIS IS EXECUTIVE ORDER 9066 ISSUED ON THIS DAY--FEBRUARY 19, 1942--BY THE HAND OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

AS AN EVENTUAL RESULT OF THIS ORDER, MORE THAN 100,000 PERSONS OF JAPANESE ANCESTRY LIVING IN THE U.S.--MOST OF THEM NATURAL-BORN CITIZENS--WILL BE INTERNEED IN HASTILY-ERECTED RELOCATION CENTERS...STRIPPED OF THEIR PROPERTY FOR THE DURATION, DENIED THEIR CIVIL RIGHTS.

THERE ARE THOSE WHO WILL SAY, YEARS LATER IF NOT AT ONCE, THAT THIS DATE SHOULD LIVE IN INFAMY AS SURELY AS THAT OF THE IMPERIAL JAPANESE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR ON DECEMBER 7, 1941.



--WITH SPECIAL APPRECIATION TO GARDNER F. FOX, WRITER, AND SHELDON MAYER, EDITOR, FROM WHOSE 1942 ISSUE OF THE ORIGINAL ALL-STAR COMICS (#12) THE BLACK DRAGON PORTION OF THIS STORY WAS FREELY ADAPTED.--

NEXT ISSUE: UNCLE SAM WANTS YOU... TO SAVE TWO WORLDS!